



Vikings



👁 31 ✓ 1 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Mady

Annaliese lived in a remote fishing village in Grindill, Scandinavia. It was winter and the ocean was frozen over, there would be no fishing until the sun warmed the ice to let the ships pass through.

For now they were living off wild grasses and dried fish.

In the town centre there had been talk of a journey across ægir to discover more land, more sources of food.

Chapter 2 by Coraline Castell



She felt her heart aflame.

Frankly, Annalise thought that was a ridiculous idea. Foolish foolish idea. Those were the sort of negative thoughts that arose within her whenever traveling beyond Grindill and, even worse, beyond ægir came to mind. She always felt her heart burn inside her, only to feel it soothing as soon as the conversation shifted.

She wasn't as insane as the old Alva to think that the dried grass and fish served for wondrous

sustenance nor was she as prone for the long journey ahead as Chieftain Bjorn was. However, she couldn't place the burning sensation in her chest whenever someone said:

See more of Story Wars

"Anna, you should join us!"

Login

or

Create new account

She should most certainly not! Or at least, that was what her pulsing heart would tell her.

"My child," her father would sweetly say to ease her qualms, "some people are bound to the flames. To the land they are born in. Do you have any idea why?"

"Why?" She would ask with pleading eyes.

"Because some people are bound to the dragons that in certain lands live." He would playfully braid her bangs like he did his beard. "Some people, like you, are special. Dragonbound."

Dragonbound. She would whisper in the night. The name felt like honey in her dry lips.

But could she live up to her title? Most importantly, was it true?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account